

The Church, Anaesthesia

I remember going out yeah
Everything is spinning round
Remember feeling like I'd drowned
Behind the veil is a sea yeah
Only entered into chemically
Anaesthesia down so deep

Anaesthesia's numbing
Anaesthesia's coming to you
I don't know why
Seems like I'm flying
On the ground, in the air

Slow-mo don't know
I can't stop or go
Where's the show, where
I got a feeling about someone
I do not know where
So many things need fixing everywhere
Anaesthesia tells me "slow down a little more"
She says "why not sleep a little more"
And tiptoes softly to the door

Anaesthesia's numbing
Anaesthesia's coming to you
I don't know why
Seems like I'm flying
On the ground, in the air

Anaesthesia's soothing
Anaesthesia's moving with you
I don't know how
It seems like now
It seems like never to me

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